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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND 12¢
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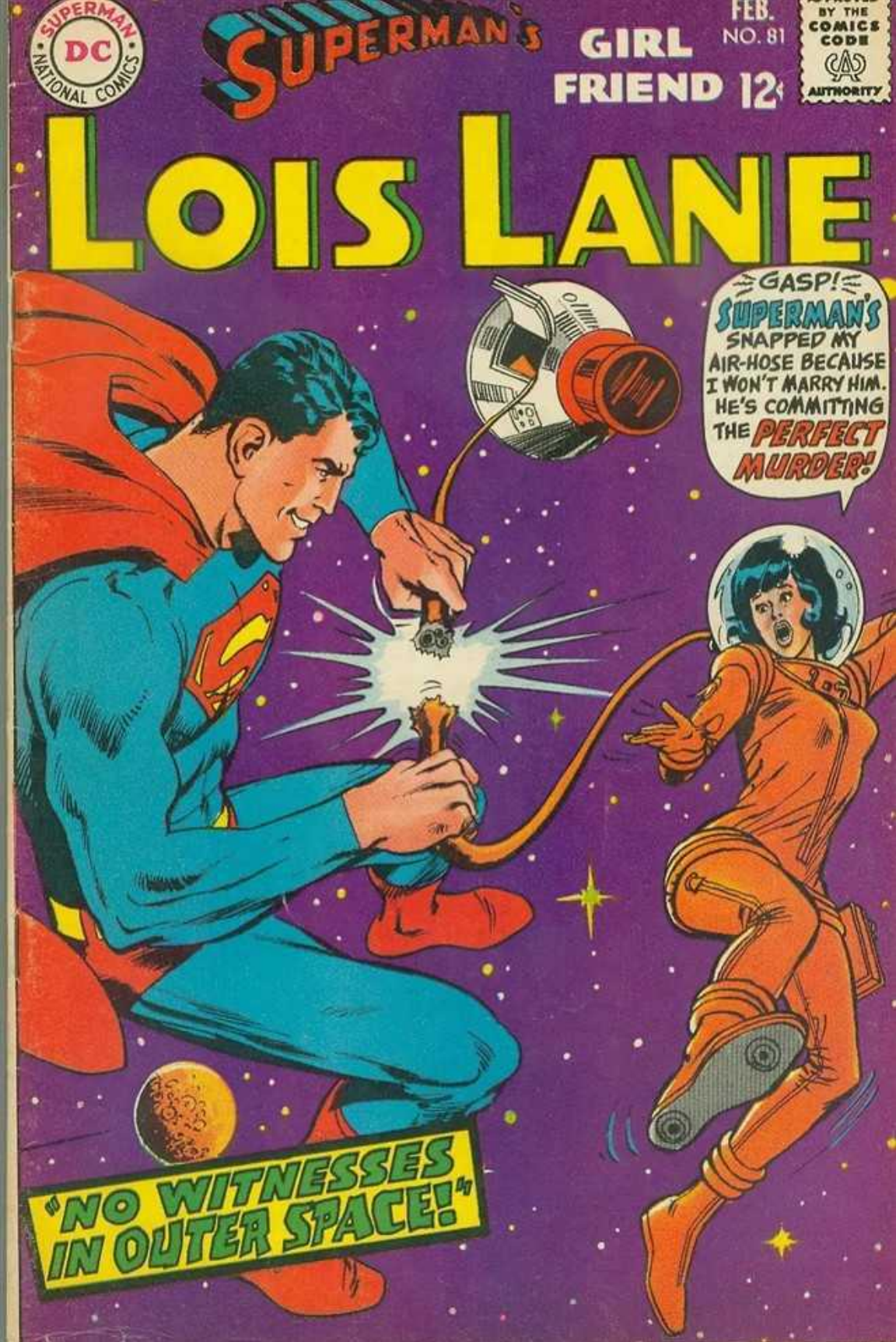
LOIS LANE



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SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

LOIS LANE HAS CHANGED HER NAME, HER CITY, AND HER JOB! YET... WHO KNOWS WHAT NEW TWISTS HER LIFE MAY TAKE WHEN SHE GAINS THE POWER TO READ MINDS AND SEE THE FUTURE? ESPECIALLY WHEN SHE EMBARKS ON A SHOCK-A-SECOND VOYAGE INTO THE VOID, TO A RENDEZVOUS WITH SUDDEN DEATH! AND WHO COULD TESTIFY AGAINST THE KILLER, SINCE THERE ARE...

"NO WITNESSES in OUTER SPACE!"

I CAN SEE SUPERMAN MENACED BY KRYPTONITE IN AN ALIEN SPACE PROBE...
...BUT I CAN FORESEE THAT IF MY FIANCE, RAND KIRBY, GOES INTO SPACE TO RESCUE SUPERMAN, HIS LIFE-LINE WILL BREAK! HE'LL DIE!
HOW CAN I SAVE THE TWO MOST IMPORTANT MEN IN MY LIFE?
JSchaffenberger

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ONE DAY IN THE OFFICE OF THE DAILY PLANET...
FOR PETE'S SAKE, CLARK! GET ON THE BALL! IN THIS STORY YOU JUST HANDED ME, YOU GAVE THE NAME OF THE BEAUTY CONTEST WINNER AS LOIS LANE!
ER...SORRY, PERRY! I GOOFED! I'LL CORRECT IT AT ONCE!
MISS UNIVERSE CONTEST WON BY LOIS LANE
CLARK HAS BEEN IN A FOG EVER SINCE LOIS LEFT, A MONTH AGO!...
GREAT CAESAR'S GHOST! I'LL BET THAT POOR GUY HAS A CRUSH ON LOIS! NO WONDER HE'S SO BLUE!
LOIS LANE
CHEER UP, OLD BOY! LOIS WILL BE BACK FROM HER LEAVE OF ABSENCE IN JUST A FEW WEEKS!
I KNOW BETTER! LOIS HAS LEFT METROPOLIS FOREVER ...BECAUSE SHE GOT FED UP WAITING TO BECOME MRS. SUPER-MAN!
"SHE'S CHANGED HER NAME TO LOIS LORNE AND STARTED A NEW CAREER IN CORAL CITY. WHEN I VISITED HER... AS SUPERMAN..."
WHY DID YOU HAVE TO SHOW UP? MUST YOU HOUND ME LIKE THIS? AND I'D ALMOST GOTTEN YOU OUT OF MY SYSTEM!
I'M SICK OF YOU MESSING UP MY EXISTENCE! I'M THROUGH CHASING YOU! I'M NOT GOING TO START THAT ENDLESS MERRY-GO-ROUND AGAIN!
GET OUT OF MY LIFE, SUPERMAN!
IF THAT'S THE WAY YOU FEEL, LOIS... I'LL GO!
2

I NEVER REALIZED HOW MUCH LOIS MEANT TO ME! PERHAPS IF SHE KNEW HOW DEEPLY I FEEL...
I'LL WRITE HER A LETTER...I'LL PUT ALL MY THOUGHTS DOWN AT SUPER-SPEED!...AND SIGN IT SUPERMAN.
SOON, IN THE SECRECY OF A STOREROOM...
I'LL SEND THE LETTER VIA SUPER-AIRMAIL!
FIRST, I'LL HAVE TO SHAPE THIS TYPEWRITER-RIBBON CONTAINER INTO A MINIATURE "FLYING SAUCER"...
THEN, PLACING THE FOLDED LETTER IN THE MINI-SAUCER, CLARK HURLS IT THROUGH A NEARBY WINDOW...
THIS SHOULD BE A REAL TEST OF MY SUPER-COORINDATION!
WHOOOOOSH
POWERED BY SUPER-STRENGTH, GUIDED BY TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-AIM, THE MISSILE HURTLES TOWARD CORAL CITY...
ZHHIPPPP!
AND MOMENTS LATER, BEFORE THE ASTONISHED EYES OF NURSE "LOIS LORNE"...
AM I READY FOR THE PSYCHO WARD... OR IS THAT A POCKET-SIZED FLYING SAUCER STREAKING INTO MY MAILBOX?
ZOOOOM!
MAIL
LOIS LORNE
3

WHEN LOIS INVESTIGATES...
WHAT'S THIS? A LETTER FROM SUPERMAN!
I'LL BET HE'S SORRY FOR WHAT HAPPENED... AND HE WANTS ME BACK IN METROPOLIS!
MAYBE HE'S EVEN READY TO PROPOSE!
BUT IN HER APARTMENT...
STILL DREAMING, EH, YOU LITTLE GAP? GET WITH IT, LOIS, BABY! YOU'LL NEVER MAKE IT AS MRS. SUPERMAN!
IF HE HASN'T PROPOSED YET, HE NEVER WILL!
TO LOIS... FROM SUPERM
WHERE'S YOUR PRIDE? SHOW YOU HAVE A LITTLE IRON IN YOUR BACKBONE!
DON'T READ THAT LETTER! JUST TEAR IT UP...INTO CONFETTI, TO CELEBRATE THE FACT THAT SUPERMAN'S OUT OF THE PICTURE FOR GOOD!
MEANWHILE, CLARK IS WATCHING WITH HIS TELESCOPIC VISION...
SHE'S RIPPING MY LETTER TO SHREDS! HOW SHE MUST DESPISE SUPERMAN!
BUT IT'S WHAT I DESERVE...AFTER THE WAY I'VE SHOVED HER INTO THE BACKGROUND OF MY LIFE!
BUT IF CLARK HAD WATCHED LOIS FOR ANOTHER FEW MINUTES, HE'D HAVE SEEN...
I CAN'T RESIST MY CURIOSITY! I MUST FIND OUT WHAT THE LETTER SAID!
BUT I CAN'T PIECE THESE SCRAPS TOGETHER!...NOW I'LL NEVER KNOW WHAT SUPERMAN HAD TO SAY!
my heart, forever... our future together
dream to each other
ask forgiveness
Superman
4

:SOB!: BUT, AS USUAL, HE WAS PROBABLY MAKING EXCUSES ABOUT WHY HE CAN'T MARRY ME!
WELL, WHO NEEDS HIM? :SOB!: I HAVE A NEW BOY FRIEND...RAND KIRBY... THE FAMOUS ASTRONAUT! HE'S MY HERO, EVEN IF HE ISN'T SUPER!

BUT, BACK IN METROPOLIS, CLARK KEEPS BROODING...
THE SPLIT-UP WAS ALL MY FAULT!
IT BEGAN WHEN, AS, SUPERMAN, I FAILED TO SHOW UP AT LOIS' BIRTHDAY PARTY!... BECAUSE I WAS HELPING THE "BEAUTIFY METROPOLIS CAMPAIGN" BY CLEANING UP AN AUTO-WRECKING YARD.

"AND WHEN SHE FOUND OUT WHY I HADN'T JOINED THE FESTIVITIES..."
HERE I THOUGHT YOU WERE BUSY SAVING SOME FARAWAY WORLD...
NOW I'VE REALLY DONE IT! SHE'S HYSTERICAL!
BUT ALL THE TIME YOU WERE PLAYING PATTY-CAKE WITH THESE OLD AUTO WRECKS! HAHAHAHAHAHAHAHA!
CRUNCH!

IF I HAD ATTENDED HER PARTY, SHE'D NEVER HAVE CUT OUT AS SHE DID!
WAIT! I CAN STILL GO TO THAT SOIREE! I'M SUPERMAN! WITH MY POWERS, I CAN DO ANYTHING!

I'LL ACCELERATE TO MAXIMUM SUPER-SPEED AND CRASH THROUGH THE TIME-BARRIER INTO THE PAST! I'LL START ALL OVER...AND THIS TIME, I'LL DO THINGS RIGHT!
DECEM
NOVE
OCT
SE

BACK INTO THE PAST HURTLES THE MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL...
I MUSTN'T GET UP TOO MUCH VELOCITY!...
AH, HERE WE ARE...LOIS' BIRTHDAY! I REMEMBER I WAS TO MEET THE MAYOR OF METROPOLIS! I SEE HIM WAITING BELOW!

AND SO SUPERMAN BEGINS HIS "REPLAY" OF THE PAST...
AH, SUPERMAN! YOU CAN GET RIGHT TO WORK ON THE "BEAUTIFY METROPOLIS" CAMPAIGN BY CLEANING UP THIS AUTO WRECKING YARD.
GLAD TO HELP, MR. MAYOR. I'LL COMPRESS THOSE EYE-SORES INTO CUBES OF SCRAP METAL!
AS SUPERMAN STARTS THE CLEAN-UP...
AH! LOIS' FRIENDS ARE HURRYING TO ARRANGE HER SURPRISE BIRTHDAY PARTY.
BUT THIS TIME I'LL BE THERE, TOO!
AND JUST TO MAKE SURE THAT I GET TO THE PARTY ON TIME, I'LL MASH THESE CARS AT SUPER-SPEED...
POWW!
POWW!
POWW!
SECONDS LATER...
OH-OH! I WAS WORKING SO FAST I DIDN'T REALIZE MY FISTS WERE DRIVING THE STEEL SCRAP CUBES INTO THE EARTH, LIKE A SUPER-PILE-DRIVER!
POWW!
POWW!
6

GREAT KRYPTON! I HIT THOSE METAL BLOCKS SO HARD THEY BECAME PROJECTILES BORING A TUNNEL RIGHT THROUGH THE CRUST OF THE EARTH!
I'D BETTER CATCH THEM! NO TELLING WHAT DAMAGE THEY MIGHT DO!

HALFWAY ROUND THE WORLD, A MIGHTY GEYSER ERUPTS IN THE MIDST OF A FISHING FLEET IN THE INDIAN OCEAN...
GOT ALL THE CUBES BUT THAT LAST ONE! THANK HEAVENS THERE'S NO HARM DONE!
IT IS A HUGE FLYING FISH!
IT IS A SEA-DEMON!
NO! IT IS THE MIGHTY BEING CALLED SUPERMAN!

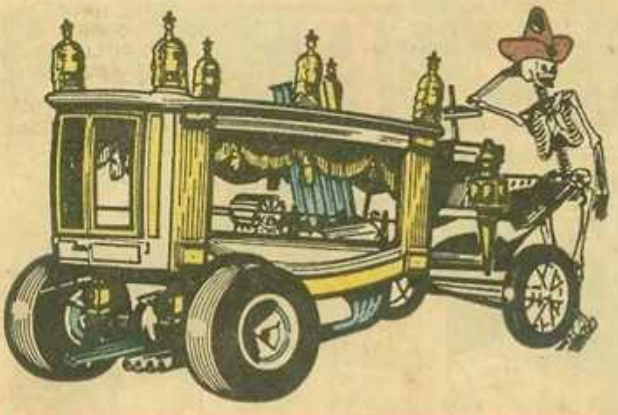
NO HARM? THAT'S WHAT YOU THINK, SUPERMAN! FOR THE CUBES HAVE TORN A GAPING HOLE IN THE OCEAN FLOOR, WHICH IS SUCKING THE SEAWATERS DOWN...

OH-OH! A GIANT WHIRLPOOL IS FORMING IN THE OCEAN!
AND MY X-RAY VISION SHOWS I CAUSED IT! I'D BETTER MOVE FAST!
7

AS THE MAN OF MIGHT PLUNGES INTO THE SEA...
OUR SHIPS ARE BEING DRAGGED DOWN! WHY DOESN'T SUPERMAN SAVE US? IS HE NOT THE PROTECTOR OF THE WEAK?
SO THAT IS THE EXALTED SUPERMAN! BAH! HE IS LIKE A BIRD OF ILL-OMEN! I SAY HE CREATED THIS GIANT WHIRLPOOL WITH HIS MAGIC!
MEANWHILE, AT SUPER-SPEED, THE METROPOLIS MARVEL FORMS THE SCRAP METAL INTO A MIGHTY BULLDOZER BLADE, AND...
ONLY ONE WAY TO STOP THAT GIANT WHIRLPOOL! I'LL CORK UP THE TUNNEL WITH THESE HUGE BOULDERS!
I'VE STOPPED THE MAELSTROM! NOW TO MAKE UP FOR THE TROUBLE I'VE CAUSED THOSE POOR FISHERMEN!
HMM...THEIR TORN FISHING NETS GIVE ME AN IDEA!
THEN, AS THE FISHERMEN GAPE IN AWE...
BEHOLD! THE MIGHTY MAN OF STEEL HAS WOVEN OUR TORN NETS INTO ONE GIANT NET... AND IS HAULING IN A HUGE CATCH FOR US!
AH! THERE ARE MORE FISH THAN WE COULD GATHER IN A MONTH! NO WONDER THEY CALL HIM SUPERMAN!

LATER, AFTER STREAKING HALFWAY ROUND THE WORLD...
TIME TO RESUME THE TASK I LEFT UNFINISHED IN METROPOLIS!
I MUST HAVE BEEN AWAY FOR QUITE A WHILE! IT'S STARTED TO RAIN.
AH, YES! I WAS CLEANING UP THESE AUTO WRECKS...
BUT IT SEEMS TO ME THERE WAS SOMETHING ELSE I HAD TO DO. STRANGE... I'VE FORGOTTEN WHAT IT IS.
AN INSTANT LATER, THE "RE-PLAY" OF THE PAST SLIPS INTO A FAMILIAR GROOVE...
SUPERMAN! YOU WERE ONLY TWO BLOCKS AWAY FROM MY BIRTHDAY PARTY...BUT YOU COULDN'T TEAR YOURSELF AWAY FROM THIS "VITAL MISSION" TO ATTEND!
BUT, LOIS!...
...UH!...IS NOW I REMEMBER WHAT I INTENDED TO DO!
CRUNCH!
I THOUGHT YOU WERE BUSY SAVING SOME FARAWAY WORLD... AND ALL THE TIME YOU WERE PLAYING PATTY-CAKE WITH THESE OLD AUTO WRECKS! HAHAHAHAHAHA!
HOW IRONIC! I CAME INTO THE PAST TO ATTEND LOIS' BIRTHDAY... ONLY TO MISS IT AGAIN!
BACK IN THE PRESENT, NURSE "LOIS LORNE" RECEIVES A CALL FROM HER FIANCE...
MIGHT AS WELL RETURN TO THE PRESENT!
SOMETHING BLOCKED MY MEMORY AT THE LAST MINUTE, SO I FORGOT LOIS' PARTY! ONCE MORE I'VE LEARNED... YOU CAN'T CHANGE HISTORY!
LOIS, THIS IS RAND! GREAT NEWS... MY FOLKS ARE VISITING ME. THEY'D LIKE TO SPEAK TO YOU.
DARLING, I'D BE DELIGHTED. PUT THEM ON!

LOIS, THIS IS RAND'S MOTHER! I'M DYING TO MEET YOU. HOW ABOUT LUNCH TODAY?
I'D LOVE TO, MRS. KIRBY, BUT I HAVE TO ASSIST DR. CULVER WITH AN IMPORTANT MEDICAL EXPERIMENT AT THE STATE PENITENTIARY THIS AFTERNOON!
A MEDICAL EXPERIMENT AT THE PENITENTIARY? IT SOUNDS DANGEROUS ...AND UTTERLY FASCINATING!
WE'LL HAVE SUPPER TOGETHER AND YOU'LL TELL US ALL ABOU IT!
IT'S A DATE!
DON'T COUNT ON IT, LOIS! YOU'RE ABOUT TO EXPERIENCE ONE OF YOUR MOST HAIR-RAISING ADVENTURES...
THAT AFTERNOON, IN GRIM DEATH ROW AT THE STATE PEN...
"STRANGLER", YOU KNOW YOU AND YOUR FELLOW CONS WERE DUE TO GET THE HOT SEAT... AND YOU WERE REPRIEVED ONLY BECAUSE YOU AGREED TO HELP DR. CULVER, HERE, IN TESTING AN IMPORTANT DRUG.
WARDEN, WE'LL DO ANYTHING TO GET OUTA WALKIN' THAT LAST MILE!
I CAN'T GUARANTEE YOU'LL LIVE! THE MIND-GAS WE'RE TESTING MAY ELIMINATE THE URGE TO KILL FROM EVEN THE MOST DANGEROUS CRIMINAL PSYCHOPATH!
BUT IT'S ALSO POSSIBLE YOU MAY DIE DURING THE EXPERIMENT!
SO WE GOT A 50-50 CHANCE! THE CHAIR DON'T GIVE US ANY!
BUT AS THE CONVICTS ARE LED AWAY...
PSSST! THE CHUMPS FELL FOR IT! THEY'RE TAKING US TO THE INFIRMARY!
REMEMBER, I'LL GIVE THE SIGNAL FOR OUR BREAK!
WE'LL BE WAITIN', "STRANGLER"!
10
LOOKS LIKE THE "GUINEA PIGS" PLAN TO SKIP THE TEST...AND HEAD FOR THE WIDE OPEN SPACES! THE ACTION ERUPTS IN PART II!



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LETTERS TO LOIS AND LANA

Dear Editor:

No razor shaves so clean that there isn't a little stubble left, so all Lois would have to do is to feel Clark Kent's face—and when she found no trace of stubble, she'd know he was Superman. Let's see your clever mind find a way for him to get out of *that!*

—Greg Robertson, Des Moines, Iowa.

(Easy! He'd tell her he's part Indian. You never saw an Indian with whiskers, did you?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

In LL No. 75, I spotted something wrong. On page 16, the messenger is on a rearing horse, which is impossible. The horse has a shoulder pad on, and that's supposed to keep a horse from rearing.

—Vanessa Knowland, Jeffersonville, Ind.

(The artist will now take three giant steps to the REAR!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Lois' new hairdo is a real improvement. I liked it so much, I'm wearing my hair the way Lois does from now on.

—Linda Abosch, New York, N.Y.

(Great! But don't you think you should send artist Kurt Schaffenberger an honorarium for being your hair stylist?—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

I work for a computer dating service. Recently I decided to run all pertinent info on Superman through our computer and see who it said he should marry. Naturally, I figured it would be Lois or Lana. Was I surprised! According to the machine, the Man of Steel should wed Batgirl!

—Jeff Gaynor, New York, N.Y.

(Frankly, we suspect your computer has BATS in its transistors.—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

Why don't you try to get Lois interested in Sandy Koufax, the second most eligible bachelor in the United States (next to Superman)?

—D.M., Norwalk, Calif.

(That might be tough, since she's already interested in the MOST eligible bachelor!—Ed.)

Dear Editor:

All Kandorians presumably know Superman's secret identity. Then why didn't Lois and Lana learn it when they went to live in the bottle-city in No. 78?

—Bill Eckert, Pompton Plains, N.J.

(Because the people of Kandor arent blabber mouths.—Ed.)

PART II
LOIS LANE'S EXTREME SPACE PERIL!
SOON, IN THE INFIRMARY...
HEY, DIG THAT NURSE! SHE LOOKS KINDA FAMILIAR!
KEEP YOUR MIND OFF THE DAMES, "STRANGLER"! REMEMBER WHY WE'RE HERE!
MEN, THIS CAPSULE CONTAINS THE MIND-GAS WHICH MAY CHANGE YOUR BEHAVIOR PATTERN TO THAT OF A NORMAL HUMAN!
BUT IT'S A KILL-OR-CURE PROPOSITION!
LET'S GET IT OVER, DOC! TEST IT ON ME FIRST!
GUARD, THIS COULD BE MY LAST MOMENT. JUST TO SHOW I HAVE NO HARD FEELIN'S...LET'S SHAKE!
OKAY, "STRANGLER"!
HOW INSPIRING!
BUT AS THE GUARD REACHES OUT...
SUCKER! I AIN'T SNIFFED THAT "GOODY-GOODY" GAS YET!
CHUMP--THIS IS FOR YOU!
KLUNK
GRAB THAT GUN! I'LL TAKE CARE OF THE DOC AND THE DAME!
RUN, LOIS!
RUN FROM THESE RATS?
I'VE TAKEN LESSONS IN...ER... KARATE...AND WHILE I DON'T HOLD A BLACK BELT, THESE BELTS WILL LEAVE YOU BLACK-AND-BLUE!
THIS IS REALLY KLURKOR, A KRYPTONIAN FIGHTING METHOD I LEARNED IN THE BOTTLE-CITY OF KANDOR!*
BAM
THUD!
*LOIS' ADVENTURES IN THIS TINY CITY FROM SUPERMAN'S HOME WORLD WERE TOLD IN LOIS LANE NO. 78. —ED.
11

BUT LOIS MAKES A MISSTEP...
YIPES! I TRIPPED ON THE "STRANGLER'S" MANACLES!
BOFF!
AND, AS THE SCUFFLE ENDS...
RELAX, TIGER! BETTER THROW IN THE TOWEL, OR YOU'RE A DEAD PIGEON!
THANK HEAVENS THIS BRUISER DOESN'T REALIZE I DIVERTED HIM LONG ENOUGH FOR DR. CULVER TO SLIP AWAY AND GIVE THE ALARM!
AS THE MAN OF STEEL'S MIGHTY FISTS BATTER THROUGH THE WALLS...
LOIS!
IT'S SUPERMAN! WE'RE COOKED!
MOMENTS LATER, IN THE PRISON YARD...
HOWWEEEEEE
EEEEE
I HEARD A RADIO FLASH ABOUT SOME TROUBLE DOWN HERE! WHAT'S UP?
SUPERMAN! FOUR KILL-HAPPY CONS ARE MAKING A BREAK IN THE INFIRMARY! THEY'RE HOLDING A NURSE AS HOSTAGE!
COOL IT, GUYS! I RECOGNIZE THIS DAME! SHE'S SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND, LOIS LANE!
IF HE DON'T BUTT OUT AND LET US GO, I'LL GIVE HER A SQUIRT OF THIS EXPERIMENTAL MIND-GAS!

JUST THEN, CULVER RETURNS...
CAREFUL, SUPERMAN! THAT GAS IS DANGEROUS! IT MIGHT KILL LOIS!
DON'T LET ME GET IN YOUR WAY, SUPERMAN! YOU DON'T OWE ME A THING! I'M NOT YOUR GIRL FRIEND NOW!
AS THE MAN OF STEEL HESITATES...
IF YOU WON'T MOP UP THESE HOODS, I'LL BREAK LOOSE FROM THIS GORILLA AND TACKLE HIM SOLO STYLE...
ALL YOU'RE DOIN' IS TAKIN' THE GUINEA PIG ROLE IN THE BIG GAS TRYOUT, DOLL!
WHOOOSH!
IN THE NEXT INSTANT...
THE GAS...SEEMS TO BE AFFECTING MY MIND...IT'S AS IF MY BRAIN WAS FLOATING...ON A SEA OF FIRE!
LOIS BLACKED OUT, SUPERMAN! I'LL TAKE CARE OF HER!
DO THAT, DOC! AND I'LL PUT THESE CONS ON ICE!
I MUST FIGHT BACK MY ANGER AND ONLY USE LIGHT TAPS TO KAYO THEM! I DON'T WANT TO KILL THEM...I KEEP TELLING MYSELF!
PAM
WHAP!
SPLAT!
PRESENTLY, AS LOIS RECOVERS CONSCIOUSNESS...
LOIS! SHE'S COMING TO, AT LAST! THANK HEAVENS!
STRANGE! I SEEM TO HEAR SUPERMAN SPEAKING, YET HIS LIPS AREN'T MOVING!
GOOD HEAVENS! THAT MIND-GAS MUST HAVE HAD A SIDE-EFFECT ON MY BRAIN! I CAN READ HIS THOUGHTS LIKE AN OPEN BOOK!
SO THAT'S WHAT'S ON HIS MIND! WOW!

YOU LITTLE IDIOT! WHY DID YOU TAKE SUCH A CHANCE?
HE CAN'T KID LITTLE LOIS! HE'S SCOLDING ME LIKE A CHILD, BUT MY TELEPATHIC POWER SHOWS HE'S DYING TO KISS ME! WHAT AN ACT!
I'M SUPPOSED TO BE GRATEFUL FOR THE BIG RESCUE, EH? HOW OFTEN MUST I TELL YOU TO STAY OUT OF MY LIFE? YOU KNOW I'VE STARTED A NEW CAREER ...A NEW ROMANCE!
STOP PLAYING GAMES. GIVE UP THIS RIDICULOUS LOIS LORNE MASQUERADE... AND COME BACK TO METROPOLIS!
YOU'RE LIVING A LIE. YOU DON'T LOVE RAND KIRBY, AND YOU KNOW IT!
DON'T SAY ONE WORD AGAINST RAND! MAYBE HE'S NOT SUPER, BUT I WON'T WASTE MY YEARS WAITING FOR HIM TO MARRY ME!
HA! THAT REMARK HIT SUPERMAN WHERE IT HURTS! LET'S SEE WHAT HE'S THINKING NOW!
AS LOIS TUNES IN ON THE MAN OF MIGHT'S THOUGHTS...
MY DARLING...IF YOU ONLY KNEW THE SECRET DREAM I'VE TREASURED ALL THESE YEARS.
HOW WONDERFUL IT WOULD BE TO TAKE YOU HOME TO MY FORTRESS... AS MRS. SUPERMAN!
14

AS LOIS READS SUPERMAN'S INNERMOST THOUGHTS...
BUT IF WE WERE MARRIED, I'D CONSTANTLY BE AFRAID THAT SOME VENGEFUL SUPER-ENEMIES OF MINE WOULD ENDANGER YOUR LIFE WHILE I WAS AWAY!
I ALWAYS THOUGHT THAT WAS A PHONEY EXCUSE! NOW I KNOW IT'S TRUE!
LOIS, IT'S NO USE TRYING TO EXPLAIN MY FEELINGS! I HOPE YOU'LL UNDERSTAND SOME DAY!...GOODBYE!
WHAT'S THIS? I CAN'T READ HIS THOUGHTS ANY MORE! I LOST THE POWER.
BUT WHO CARES? I KNOW SUPERMAN LOVES ME!
I'LL GO BACK TO METROPOLIS AND RESUME MY LIFE AS LOIS LANE. I KNOW NOW THAT I'LL ALWAYS LOVE SUPERMAN!
BUT HOW CAN I TELL POOR RAND? HE'S PLANNED HIS WHOLE LIFE AROUND ME!
THAT EVENING...
SATELLITE CLUB
RAND, DEAR, BEFORE WE GO IN, THERE'S SOMETHING I MUST TELL YOU.
LATER, DOLL! MY FOLKS ARE WAITING FOR US INSIDE THE SATELLITE CLUB! THEY'RE DYING TO SEE YOU!
SOON...
LOIS, I THOUGHT RAND HAD BEEN EXAGGERATING! BUT YOU'RE EVEN LOVELIER THAN HE SAID YOU WERE.
YOU'RE SWEET TO SAY SO, MRS. KIRBY.
15

BUT SOON, AS LOIS AND RAND DANCE...
THAT WEIRD, GLOWING HEAT IN MY BRAIN...IT HAPPENED TO ME JUST BEFORE I BEGAN TO READ SUPERMAN'S THOUGHTS!
I SEEM TO SEE THE WAITER DROPPING HIS TRAY WITH THAT FLAMING DISH!
NEXT MOMENT...
YIII! IT'S REALLY HAPPENING! I'D BETTER GRAB THAT FALLING TRAY BEFORE SOMEONE GETS BURNED!
AS LOIS COMPLETES HER SPECTACULAR SAVE...
LOIS! YOU SEEMED TO FORESEE THAT ACCIDENT BEFORE IT HAPPENED!
CALL IT ESP, RAND! I SOMETIMES GET... FLASHES OF THE FUTURE!
FANTASTIC! THE MENTAL ABILITY THE MIND-GAS GAVE ME HAS EXPANDED! NOW I CAN PREDICT WHAT'S COMING!
EXTRA-SENSORY PERCEPTION, EH? THEN, MAYBE YOU CAN GUESS WHAT I'M ABOUT TO GIVE YOU.
ODD! I SHOULD BE ABLE TO TELL WHAT'S IN THAT CASE... BUT MY MIND POWER HAS LEFT ME AGAIN!
A HEARTBEAT LATER...
RAND, I COULD CRY!
A GIFT FOR YOU, DEAR! MY MOTHER'S BRACELET. IT'S AN HEIRLOOM WHICH ALWAYS GOES TO THE NEWEST BRIDE IN THE FAMILY!
HE'S SO HAPPY! I CAN'T BREAK OFF WITH HIM... NOT TONIGHT!
16

AFTERWARD, AT LOIS' DOOR...
GOOD NIGHT, DEAR... BIG WEEK AHEAD! I'M TAKING UP A "GEMINI" CAPSULE... WITH A ROBOT CO-PILOT! WE'RE CHECKING OUT A NEW SPACE SUIT.
MAYBE I SHOULD WAIT TILL HE RETURNS TO TELL HIM!

LATER, AS LOIS BROODS OVER A PHOTO OF THE MAN OF STEEL...
SUPERMAN! HOW WILL I EVER FIND THE COURAGE TO BREAK THE NEWS TO RAND ABOUT US?
HUH? WHAT'S THIS?
WE INTERRUPT THIS PROGRAM FOR A SPECIAL NEWS BULLETIN!

"ASTRONOMERS REPORT A STRANGE AUTOMATED SPACE PROBE, OF ALIEN ORIGIN, IS APPROACHING EARTH. IT IS GATHERING SAMPLES OF VARIOUS SPACE MINERALS. SOME MAY BE HARMFUL TO LIFE ON OUR WORLD..."

IT'S SUPERMAN! I'M SEEING WHAT WILL HAPPEN WHEN HE CHECKS THE SPACE PROBE!
HE'LL BE TRAPPED BY KRYPTONITE WHICH THE PROBE GATHERED! HE MAY DIE IN SPACE!
17

BUT THERE IS NO DANGER! THOUGH SUPERMAN HAD TO LEAVE ON AN URGENT MISSION, HE PROMISED TO RETURN AND CHECK THE PROBE BEFORE IT REACHES EARTH.
GASP! THAT STRANGE SENSATION... MY MENTAL POWER IS BEING ACTIVATED!

FRANTIC, LOIS PHONES RAND...
RAND! I TELL YOU, THE KRYPTONITE IN THAT SPACE PROBE MAY KILL SUPERMAN! BUT YOU CAN SAVE HIM... WITH THE GEMINI ROCKET!
LOIS, I'VE SEEN YOUR MENTAL POWERS AT WORK! I BELIEVE YOU! COME OVER... I'LL DO WHAT I CAN!
LATER, AT THE CAPE CORAL SPACE CENTER...
SO YOU CAN READ THE FUTURE, EH? WE'LL TEST YOU!... WHO IS ABOUT TO COME THROUGH THAT DOOR?
I-I DON'T KNOW! YOU SEE, MY POWER COMES AND GOES! BUT I'LL GUESS IT'S COL. EVANS!
YOUR ESP POWER IS AS PHONEY AS A GYPSY'S CRYSTAL BALL! THE MAN AT THE DOOR IS GENERAL STONE, THE BASE COMMANDER!
YOU FLUNKED THE TEST, YOUNG LADY! WE'RE NOT SENDING A VALUABLE GEMINI ON A WILD-GOOSE CHASE!
MEANWHILE, SUPERMAN RETURNS FROM HIS MISSION, AND...
NOW TO GIVE THAT ALIEN SPACE-CRAFT THE ONCE-OVER, AND...
WHAT'S HAPPENING? I'M GROWING WEAK... LOSING CONTROL OF MY FLYING POWER...
SUPERMAN! YOU'VE MADE A FATAL SLIP...
KRYPTONITE... COLLECTED BY THAT SPACECRAFT! ITS POISON RAYS ARE WEAKENING ME... PARALYZING ME!

BUT SOON, THE ASTRONOMERS AT CAPE CORAL REPORT...
GENERAL! OUR TELESCOPES JUST SPOTTED SUPERMAN TRAPPED BY KRYPTONITE... ON THAT MYSTERY SPACE PROBE!
THEN YOUR FIANCEE PREDICTED THE FUTURE CORRECTLY, COMMANDER KIRBY! SUIT UP...I'LL ORDER OUT THE GEMINI!
BUT SUDDENLY, LOIS GETS ANOTHER FLASH OF THE FUTURE...
STRANGE...I SEE TWO ASTRONAUTS HELPING SUPERMAN ...WAIT! THAT SECOND FIGURE IS PROBABLY THE TEST ROBOT RAND TOLD ME ABOUT.
THEN, LIKE A NIGHTMARE...
RAND'S LIFELINE! I SEE IT BEING DAMAGED! HE WON'T BE ABLE TO BREATHE... HE'LL PROBABLY DIE IN SPACE!
AS THE VISION FADES...
SO LONG, LOIS! WISH ME LUCK!
HOW CAN I TELL HIM THAT DISASTER IS WAITING FOR HIM? IF HE TRIES TO SAVE SUPERMAN, HE MAY DIE!
SUPERMAN WILL DIE UNLESS RAND GOES UP... BUT RAND MAY DIE IF HE DOES! WHAT AN AWFUL CHOICE!
WAIT! THERE'S ONE SLIM CHANCE I CAN SAVE THEM BOTH!
SOON, ABOARD THE LAUNCHING GANTRY...
EXCUSE ME, I HAVE TO MAKE A LAST-MINUTE CHECK ON THAT ROBOT IN THE CO-PILOT SEAT!
SNAP IT UP, PAL...OR YOU'LL DELAY THE COUNTDOWN!
19

BUT THE NEWCOMER IS ACTUALLY LOIS LANE...
GOT TO WORK FAST... WITHOUT DISTURBING ANY CONNECTIONS... BUT I'VE LEARNED ALL ABOUT THESE SPACE SHIPS WHILE COVERING LAUNCHINGS FOR THE PLANET! I'LL BE THROUGH BEFORE RAND GETS ABOARD!
AT LAST, THE MIGHTY MISSILE HURTLES SPACEWARD...
KIRBY TO BASE! CAPSULE HEADING INTO ORBIT!
ROAAARRRRRRR
GO, BABY! GO!
I'LL MANEUVER UP CLOSE! THEN I CAN EASILY RESCUE SUPERMAN.
AN AUTOMATIC RETRIEVE MECHANISM WILL REEL ME BACK IN WHEN MY SPACE WALK IS COMPLETED.
SUDDENLY...
YIII! AM I SEEING THINGS? THAT ROBOT IS OPENING THE SPACE HATCH!
A STARTLED VOICE ECHOES THROUGH THE INTERCOM...
GOOD GRIEF! LOIS!... ARE YOU CRAZY? YOU CAN'T GO OUT THERE!
IT'S OKAY, RAND! I KNOW WHAT I'M DOING!
THEN, WITH UNMATCHED DARING...
HOLD ON, SUPERMAN, DARLING! MY JET-PACK WILL GET ME THERE IN A MOMENT!
20

GRIPPED BY EMOTION, LOIS POURS FORTH HER INNERMOST THOUGHTS...
DEAR HEAVEN, LET HIM LIVE! I WANT TO TELL HIM HOW SORRY I AM FOR HURTING HIM SO... I WANT TO TELL HIM I'M COMING BACK TO METROPOLIS...AS THE GIRL HE USED TO KNOW...LOIS LANE!
OUT OF RANGE OF THE POISON RAYS, SUPERMAN COMES TO...
THAT AWFUL PAIN... IT'S LEAVING ME!
BUT I MUST BE DELIRIOUS. I SEEM TO SEE LOIS IN SOME KIND OF SPACE-SUIT!
JUST THEN, ANOTHER ASTRONAUT HURTLES THROUGH THE VOID...
I DON'T KNOW WHERE LOIS GOT THE KNOW-HOW TO TAKE A SPACE-WALK, BUT SHE MAY NEED HELP WITH SUPERMAN.
AS THE REVIVED SUPERMAN SPOTS RAND'S APPROACH...
TIME TO MOVE...FAST!
WHAT GOT INTO SUPERMAN?
AN INSTANT LATER...
GREAT HEAVENS! I CAN'T BREATHE! AND I'M FREEZING! MY AIR AND HEAT HAVE BEEN CUT OFF!

IN THE MOMENT BEFORE LOIS PASSES OUT, SHE TURNS TO SEE A TERRIFYING SIGHT...
SUPERMAN... RIPPING MY LIFE-LINE... AND RAND'S! HE MUST HAVE GONE INSANE WITH JEALOUSY! OOooH!
HE'S MURDERING US-- AND THERE ARE NO WITNESSES! IT'S THE PERFECT CRIME!
AFTER A LONG TIME, LOIS COMES TO...
YOU'RE OKAY NOW, LOIS! SUPERMAN SAVED US BOTH!
HUH? BUT I THOUGHT...
WHEN RAND LEFT THE CAPSULE, YOUR LINES TANGLED! YOUR AIR WAS CHOKED OFF AND YOUR HEAT CIRCUITS SHORTED OUT! I FREED YOU BY RIPPING THE LINES LOOSE AND GOT YOU BACK INSIDE!
BUT, RAND... I HAVE SOMETHING TO SAY TO YOU...
YOU SAID IT...OVER YOUR HELMET MIKE UP THERE IN SPACE! YOU'RE SUPERMAN'S GIRL! YOU DIDN'T REALLY LOVE ME!
BUT COULD WE SAY GOOD-BYE WITH ONE LAST KISS?
AS LOIS GRANTS RAND'S REQUEST...
I WONDER WHAT SUPERMAN IS THINKING? MY E.S.P. POWERS AREN'T WORKING NOW.
I WONDER...HAVE I LOST THEM FOR GOOD THIS TIME?
SHORTLY, THE MAN OF STEEL FLIES LOIS BACK TO METROPOLIS...
HONEY, IT'LL BE WONDERFUL HAVING YOU BACK AGAIN!
SIGH! WONDERFUL IS THE WORD... ESPECIALLY NOW THAT I KNOW HE REALLY LOVES ME!
THE END!

SUPERMAN'S GIRL FRIEND LOIS LANE

AN UNTOLD STORY OF LOIS LANE

AS A GIRL REPORTER FOR THE **DAILY PLANET** IN **METROPOLIS**, LOIS LANE HAS GAINED FAME FOR HER MANY HEADLINE STORIES THROUGH THE YEARS! BUT HAVE YOU EVER WONDERED JUST HOW SHE GOT HER JOB? HOW HER DARING CAREER OF HUNTING DOWN SCOOPS BEGAN? DID HER GREAT FRIEND, **SUPERMAN**, WHOSE FEATS ARE ALWAYS SUPER-NEWS, GET HER STARTED? WELL, YOU'RE IN FOR A BIG SURPRISE, AS WE GIVE YOU THE UNTOLD STORY OF...

How LOIS LANE Got Her JOB

YOU GAVE ME MANY SCOOPS, **SUPERMAN**... BUT ONLY **AFTER** I BECAME A GIRL REPORTER! THOSE **THREE LOIS LANE SCOOPS** WON ME MY JOB, AND I GOT THEM **WITHOUT YOUR HELP!**

GREAT SCOTT! THERE'S A **FOURTH** SCOOP BEHIND ALL THIS THAT I...ER... MUST KEEP A **SECRET** FROM LOIS.

GHOST SAFECRACKER CAUGHT!

FIRST PHOTO O RAJAH OF SAR ALIAS

GIANTOSAUR FOSSIL DISCOVERED

A Demand Classic

ARRIVING AT THE **DAILY PLANET** ONE MORNING, LOIS LANE FINDS SHE IS THE RECIPIENT OF A SURPRISE PARTY...

SURPRISE, LOIS!

GOODNESS! A...A SURPRISE PARTY FOR ME? B-BUT IT ISN'T MY BIRTHDAY.

NO, BUT IT'S THE ANNIVERSARY OF THE DAY YOU CAME TO WORK HERE YEARS AGO, LOIS!

AFTER LOIS BLOWS OUT THE CANDLES...

YOU EVEN PUT UP AN... ER... "EXHIBIT" OF MY PRIZE STORIES, JIMMY!

BY THE LOOK OF THOSE HEADLINES, LOIS, IT SEEMS YOU OWE YOUR CAREER TO **SUPERMAN!** **ALL** YOUR BIG SCOOPS ARE ABOUT HIM!

MAN OF STEEL

SUPERMAN RESCUES SHIP

SUPER-FEAT BY

NOT SO, JIMMY! WHEN LOIS FIRST ASKED ME FOR A JOB, I TOLD HER I WOULD HIRE HER IF SHE BROUGHT ME THREE SCOOPS IN THREE DAYS! SHE DID IT... WITHOUT SUPERMAN'S HELP!
HMM... THAT'S ABSOLUTELY RIGHT!
CLARK OUGHT TO KNOW, SINCE HE IS SECRETLY SUPERMAN!
YOU CAME TO WORK HERE BEFORE I DID, LOIS! I NEVER HEARD HOW YOU GOT THOSE SCOOPS!
WELL, THIS FIRST ONE CAME ABOUT WHEN...
"GHOST" SAFECRACKERS CAUGHT
"... PERRY GAVE ME A LEAD TO FOLLOW!"
MISS LANE, IN THE PAST YEAR, A NUMBER OF BANK VAULTS AND SAFES WERE ROBBED WITHOUT BEING BLOWN OPEN! TRACK DOWN THE "GHOST" WHO DID IT... IF YOU CAN!
HMM... I'LL INTERVIEW THE PEOPLE WHO WERE ROBBED!
"AFTER VISITING SEVERAL VICTIMS, I STUMBLED ON A BIG CLUE..."
THE THIEVES DIDN'T KNOW OUR BANK VAULT'S COMBINATION, YET THEY MANAGED TO STEAL THE CONTENTS WITHOUT BLASTING IT OPEN!
HMM... EVERY SAFE ROBBED WAS MADE BY THE METROPOLIS SAFE CO! AHA! I THINK I CAN SOLVE THE CASE NOW!
METROPOLIS SAFE CO.
"TO TEST MY THEORY, I RUSHED TO THEIR PLANT AND..."
I'LL TAKE THAT JOB OPEN FOR A CLEANING WOMAN! THAT WAY I CAN SNOOP AROUND FOR THE EVIDENCE I NEED!
HELP WANTE
METROPOLIS SAFE C
MECHAN
DRAFTS
MACHIN
CLEANING WOMAN
"LATER, MY SUSPICIONS CENTERED ON ONE EMPLOYEE..."
HENRY BLAINE IS STAYING AFTER HOURS AND WRITING DOWN THE COMBINATIONS OF SAFES THEY PREVIOUSLY SOLD! HMM... I'LL USE THE PUBLIC PHONE BOOTH IN THE HALL AND CALL HIS OFFICE!
2

SHORTLY, USING A DISGUISED VOICE...
HELLO, BLAINE! LISTEN, PAL, THIS IS A FRIEND OF THE MOB! WE HEARD THE COPS ARE ONTO YOUR RACKET! THEY'RE COMING TO QUESTION YOU!
OMIGOSH! THEN I... I'LL DESTROY THE EVIDENCE! THANKS FOR THE TIP!
HIS GUILTY REACTION PROVES HE WAS SELLING THE COMBINATIONS TO SAFECRACKERS! HE TORE HIS LIST UP! I'LL USE THIS VACUUM TO GET THE SCRAPS WHILE I CLEAN HIS OFFICE!
BUT WHEN I TRIED TO PLUG IN THE VACUUM...
OH, DEAR! THE LIGHTS WENT OUT! THE POWER IS OFF AND THE VACUUM WON'T START! IS MY PLAN RUINED?
LUCKILY, THE POWER CAME BACK ON A FEW MOMENTS LATER...
I PRETENDED TO KNOCK OVER THE WASTEBASKET! NOW TO SUCTION THE TORN SCRAPS INTO THE VACUUM-CLEANER'S BAG! BLAINE IS TRYING TO ACT INNOCENT!
LATER, I MADE MY FALSE WARNING COME TRUE BY PUTTING THE TORN SCRAPS TOGETHER FOR THE POLICE CHIEF!
GOOD WORK, MISS LANE! WE'LL ARREST BLAINE! YOU CRACKED THE CASE OF THE "GHOST" SAFE-CRACKERS!
AS CLARK HEARS LOIS FINISH THE STORY OF HER FIRST SCOOP...
SO THAT'S ONE TIME SUPERMAN DIDN'T HELP ME, CLARK!
HMM... SHE'S WRONG! FATE THREW US TOGETHER THAT EXACT DAY AND HOUR! MY SUPER-MEMORY NOW RECALLS THAT JUST BEFORE LOIS PULLED HER CLEVER TRICK...
"GHOST" SAFECRACKER CAUGHT!

"... I HAD GONE TO THE METROPOLIS HOSPITAL TO CHEER UP SOME SICK KIDS, WHEN..."
MY LIGHT WENT OUT! I...I CAN'T CARRY ON THIS EMERGENCY OPERATION!
GREAT SCOTT! THE POWER FAILED! THE HOSPITAL MUST HAVE ELECTRICITY OR THAT PATIENT WILL DIE!
"MY TELESCOPIC VISION AND SUPER-HEARING FOUND OUT WHAT WAS WRONG AT THE POWER HOUSE..!"
TOO BAD A LIGHTNING STORM CAME UP SUDDENLY! A BIG BOLT BURNED OUT THAT DYNAMO! REPAIRS WILL TAKE AN HOUR!
THE HOSPITAL MUST HAVE ELECTRICITY SOONER! I'LL FIND A JUNK-PILE AND MAKE SOMETHING AT SUPER-SPEED!
"WHAT I CONSTRUCTED WAS SOON USED IN THE STORMY SKY..."
WITH THANKS TO BENJAMIN FRANKLIN, THAT KITE'S STEEL FRAMEWORK IS ATTRACTING LIGHTNING! AS THE CURRENT RUNS DOWN THIS WIRE CORD, I'LL UNREEL IT, AND...
... LET THE ELECTRICITY FLOW THROUGH ME INTO THIS POWER-CABLE! IT CARRIES CURRENT TO THIS SECTION OF THE CITY, INCLUDING THE HOSPITAL!
"BUT WHAT I DIDN'T REALIZE THEN WAS THAT MY FEAT ALSO WAS RESPONSIBLE FOR TURNING ON LOIS' VACUUM CLEANER, AT THE NEARBY METROPOLIS SAFE CO..!"
THE ELECTRIC POWER CAME BACK ON! NOW TO USE MY VACUUM AND GET THE SCRAPS OF PAPER THAT BLAINE TORE UP!
AS CLARK'S THOUGHTS END...
I...ER... WON'T HURT LOIS' FEELINGS! LET HER THINK SHE GOT HER FIRST SCOOP ALL BY HERSELF!
AND HERE'S THE SECOND SCOOP I GOT WITHOUT SUPERMAN'S HELP, CLARK! THE NEXT DAY PERRY ASSIGNED ME TO GET THE FIRST PICTURE EVER TAKEN OF THE RAJAH OF SARI...
FIRST PHOTO OF RAJAH OF SAR ALIAS
LATEST
4

"I SOON FOUND OUT WHY HE HAD NEVER BEEN PHOTOGRAPHED BEFORE!"
FOOL REPORTER! I FORBID YOU TO PHOTOGRAPH ME! MY SPIRIT WOULD BE TRAPPED IF MY FACE WERE CAPTURED ON FILM!
GOODNESS! I... I WON'T TRY, OR HE'LL SMASH MY CAMERA, TOO!
"SOON, AS THE OTHER REPORTER EXPLAINED ABOUT THE RAJAH..."
THAT SUPERSTITIOUS RAJAH BELIEVES HE'LL DIE IF HIS PICTURE IS EVER TAKEN!
GOODNESS! HE'S ECCENTRIC! LOOK... HE EVEN HAS BLACK PANTHERS FOR PETS!
YES, AND I HEARD HE HIRED BIG-GAME HUNTERS IN AFRICA TO FIND HIM A RARE WHITE PANTHER!
AH! THAT'S HOW I CAN LURE HIM WITHIN RANGE OF MY CAMERA! I'LL GO TO THE CIRCUS AND SEE THE ANIMAL TRAINER!
"AT THE CIRCUS, THE ANIMAL TRAINER LET ME BORROW A TAME, OLD BLACK PANTHER, AND..."
"OLD BLACKY" IS HARMLESS AND WILL FOLLOW YOU ANYWHERE, MISS LANE! BUT WHY ARE YOU... ER... WHITEWASHING HIM?
TO GET A BIG SCOOP FROM THE RAJAH!
"PRESENTLY, AS I GAVE A MESSAGE TO THE RAJAH'S GATEKEEPER..."
YES, MY MASTER WILL BUY THAT WHITE PANTHER! I'LL BRING HIM!
AND WHILE THE RAJAH EAGERLY LOOKS AT THE WHITE PANTHER, I'LL SECRETLY TAKE HIS PICTURE! I HID MY CAMERA WITH A THREAD ATTACHED TO THE TRIGGER!
"BUT TO MY DISMAY, WHEN THE RAJAH CAME..."
MAY I PET HIM?
OHH! HE'S WEARING AN ORIENTAL VEIL! I... I CAN'T GET A PICTURE OF HIS FACE AFTER ALL! AND HE'LL FIND OUT MY TRICK SOON!
5

"THEN FATE GAVE ME A BREAK..."
WHAT GOOD LUCK! A GUST OF WIND BLEW HIS VEIL ASIDE! I PULLED MY THREAD, AND HE DIDN'T HEAR THE CAMERA'S CLICK IN HIS ANGER!
BAH! THIS IS A FALSE WHITE PANTHER! GO, YOU CHEAT!
CLICK!
"WHEN I BROUGHT THE PICTURE TO PERRY WHITE..."
OF COURSE, I WANTED TO PROVE I COULD GET THE PICTURE! BUT DON'T PRINT THE PICTURE, OR THE RAJAH WILL THINK HE'S DOOMED!
YES, I WILL, LOIS! HE ONLY PRETENDED TO BE SUPERSTITIOUS AS AN EXCUSE TO KEEP HIS FACE HIDDEN WHILE SPENDING HIS LOOT! I RECOGNIZE HIM AS A NOTORIOUS JEWEL THIEF!
"...AND FOUND TROUBLE AT THE AIRPORT!"
MY MOTOR WON'T START! WE'LL HAVE TO CANCEL THIS FLIGHT...
WAIT, PILOT! MY SUPER-BREATH WILL GET YOUR PROPELLERS GOING!
PERRY FINISHES UP FOR LOIS...
SO THAT TURNED OUT TO BE A DOUBLE SCOOP! AND LOIS GOT THAT ONE, TOO, WITHOUT SUPERMAN'S HELP!
WRONG AGAIN! BY ANOTHER STRANGE QUIRK OF CHANCE, I WAS ON PATROL THAT DAY...
FIRST PHOT
RAJAH OF SP
LATEST
"BUT THAT 'GUST OF WIND' GAVE LOIS HER SCOOP, FOR I RECALL NOW THAT THE PHONEY RAJAH'S MANSION WAS AMONG THOSE HOMES!"
THE NEAREST HOMES BEYOND THE AIRFIELD WON'T BE DAMAGED! BY THE TIME MY SUPER-BREATH REACHES THEM, IT WILL SLOW DOWN TO A GUST OF WIND!
WHOOOSH
CLICK
6

CLARK KEEPS HIS SECRET TO HIMSELF!
POOR LOIS WOULD BE SHOCKED AT KNOWING I AIDED HER TWICE! WELL, I'M SURE HER THIRD SCOOP WAS STRICTLY HER OWN!
THIS ONE RESULTED WHEN I FOLLOWED A TIP THAT AN ARCHEOLOGIST HOPED TO UNCOVER AN AMAZING NEW FIND...
GIANTOSAUR FOSSIL DISCOVERED
"... BUT AS I DROVE OUT OF TOWN..."
DRAT! A FLAT TIRE! AND THE SPARE IS FLAT, TOO! WELL, I CAN HIKE TO PROFESSOR THORNE'S DIGGINGS FROM HERE! I MUST HAVE THE THIRD SCOOP THIS THIRD DAY TO WIN MY JOB WITH PERRY WHITE!
"AT THE EXCAVATION, THE ARCHEOLOGIST WAS BLASTING! AND..."
ANCIENT PREHISTORIC RECORDS CALL THIS THE VALLEY OF GIANT BEASTS! DYNAMITE WILL BLOW OPEN THAT CLIFF!
GOODNESS! WHAT'S THAT GIANT BONE BEING REVEALED?
"I HAD MY SENSATIONAL THIRD SCOOP... OR DID I?"
LOOK! THIS FOSSIL BONE IS TEN TIMES BIGGER THAN ANY PREVIOUSLY KNOWN DINOSAUR! I'LL CALL IT THE GIANTOSAUR!
NO CAR! NO PHONE! NO WAY TO GET THIS STORY TO THE DAILY PLANET BEFORE IT GOES TO PRESS ... IN ONE SHORT HOUR!
"AS I ATE THE LUNCH I HAD BROUGHT ALONG, I GOT AN IDEA!"
THAT'S THE RACING RIVER WHICH FLOWS INTO METROPOLIS BAY! I'LL WRITE OUT THE STORY ON MY NOTEPAD AND SEAL IT IN THAT EMPTY BOTTLE OF SODA I DRANK! I'LL BORROW A CORK FROM THE PROFESSOR! I'LL PUT THAT $5 BILL IN WITH A NOTE TELLING THE FINDER TO KEEP IT IF HE RUSHES MY SCOOP TO THE PLANET!
THE SWIFT CURRENT OF THE RACING RIVER WILL CARRY THE BOTTLE INTO METROPOLIS BAY IN A SHORT TIME! SOME FISHERMAN THERE WILL SPOT IT... I HOPE! NOW I'LL HIKE TO A GARAGE TO GET A MECHANIC TO FIX MY TIRE!

AGAIN, AS PRESENT-DAY LOIS FINISHES...
IT WORKED! AND THERE'S THE VERY BOTTLE LOIS USED! I SAVED IT AS A MEMENTO!
GREAT SCOTT! I UNWITTINGLY HELPED LOIS AGAIN BY A THIRD AMAZING COINCIDENCE! LOIS NEVER CONNECTED THAT RESCUE JOB I DID WITH HER "GIANTOSAUR" STORY...
GIANTOSAUR DISCOVERED
"... BUT A SUB THAT HAD SUNK IN METROPOLIS BAY THAT DAY HAD BLOCKED OFF THE MOUTH OF THE RACING RIVER!"
I'LL RAISE THE SUB TO THE SURFACE! THIS ALSO UNBLOCKS THE MOUTH OF THE RACING RIVER! HMMM... THERE'S A FLOATING BOTTLE. IT MUST BE DEBRIS FROM SOME SHIP!
"BUT NOW I REALIZE THAT BOTTLE CONTAINED LOIS' SCOOP... WHICH MUST HAVE BEEN PICKED UP BY FISHERMEN IN METROPOLIS BAY!"
HEAD FOR SHORE AT FULL SPEED, CHARLIE! IF WE GET TO THE DAILY PLANET QUICK, WE'LL EARN THIS MONEY!
DOTTIE B. METROPOLIS
AS LOIS' ANNIVERSARY PARTY ENDS...
SO MY OWN THREE SCOOPS WON ME MY JOB HERE, CLARK! IF YOU DON'T BELIEVE ME, SUPERMAN WILL TELL YOU I DID IT ALL WITHOUT HIS HELP!
I'LL... ER... ASK HIM SOMETIME, LOIS!
THE TRUTH WOULD BE LOIS' FOURTH SCOOP!
The End

Bulletin No 3*
December 1967

New Corgi models every month

2 new models out this month

: With Color TV :

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Extra Long Executive Model. Color "TV set" actually lights. Facing seats. Fully carpeted interior and trunk. 5⅞ inches. $4

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Something new in target throwing. In case you miss, it comes right back to you, and bingo! you're set to "fire" again. More fun than a "barrel of monkeys."
No. 141 75c

SMOKE BOMB

Light one and watch the column of thick, white smoke rise to the ceiling and expand into a dense cloud. Sensational surprising effect.
No. 971 20c

SKIN HEAD WIG

Most people try to grow hair. This is just the opposite. Made of flesh toned latex will fit all heads. For the executive that would like to change his appearance.
A35 $1.00

JOY BUZZER

Most popular joke novelty in years! Wind up and wear it like a ring. When you shake hands, it almost raises the victim off his feet with a "shocking sensation." Absolutely harmless.
No. 239 Only 50c

COMPLETE POWERED DRAG-RACING KIT

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Item No. 973 $1.00

TRICK BLACK SOAP

Ordinary looking piece of soap. Victim washes face and gets blacker and blacker. When he gets a look in the mirror, he'll be shocked. Harmless.
No. 575 Only 25c

MONEYMAKER

Insert a blank piece of paper, turn the knob . . . and . . . OUT COMES A REAL DOLLAR BILL! Insert the dollar and it changes to a $5 then the $5 changes to $10.
A135 1.25

SECRET SPY SCOPE

Pen Size—Clips On Your Pocket-6 Power Magnifier.
6-power wide field magnifier is cleverly concealed in a pen-sized pocket scope Item No. F59 $1.98

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With combination lock only you can open.

Looks like any book so no one would think to look for valuables in it. Securely locked by combination only you know - because you yourself have set it. Tough under-structure is covered with simulated leather binding. 700 $1.98

EXHAUST WHISTLE

Just slip it into the exhaust pipe of your friend's car . . . then watch him when he starts the engine! The howls and noises will make him think the motor's about to blow up or fall apart —while you roar with laughter.
No. F183 50c

WHOOPEE CUSHION

Place on a chair under a cushion, then watch the fun when someone sits down! It gives forth embarrassing noises. Made of rubber, and inflatable. A scream
No. 247 50c

ONION GUM

Yes—Looks like real chewing gum but tastes like ONIONS! It's too funny! 5 slices to a pack.
No. 281 20c

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An Hilarious Optical Illusion

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